

Pure Tykis

Overview

Pure Tykis appears at the drawbridge square inside the wayfort. He can be encountered during any part of the day. He appears after finishing the pure path of his quest and PC has to have dealt with the Alraune.

This is the regular NPC stuff with regular talk and sex scenes. He is considered complete with this, but open to additional scenes by me or other writers.

To-do

- Repeat scene for meeting Tykis

Notes on character features

Pure Tykis is the stereotypical forest elf. Picks flowers, sings with birds and runs around naked in meadows.

He has a kind and caring personality, but is not a total push over (take note of this if writing dom/bully scenes). He treats the PC as his hero, and gets a bit star-struck whenever PC is around.

When it comes to sex, he prefers to be led, but doesn't care much about pitching or catching, as long as he likes his partner. He has a "caretaker"-approach to sex, hailing from his normal occupation of taking care of the forest. He doesn't need to be relieved himself; as long as Tykis' partner is happy, Tykis is happy.

Possible additions that I may add if I ever get the itch

- Threesomes (Don't know with who though)
- Scene with the wyld elf troupe. Drinking and orgies ahoy!
- More date stuff
- Maybe scenes for him showing up in PC camp if they camp in old forest

Intro

//Note: Play this the first time you select [Tykis] at the drawbridge square inside the wayfort "dungeon".

Walking over the bridge to [pc.ownsWayfort|your|the] wayfort, you hear Tykis' familiar singing echoing from the creek below the bridge. [pc.isDK|You force down a smile|You smile] and decide to check if the guy's doing well.

You find a path that leads down to the clearing next to the creek, where you find the elf boy sitting on a rock, swinging his legs while braiding a flower wreath. As he sees you approach, he shouts: "[pc.name]!" and puts down the wreath.

Tykis runs over to you and jumps into your embrace. You give him a [pc.isDK|hug, and take the opportunity to feel up his slender back|tight hug, happy to know that Tykis is alright].

"You came! Thank you so much for helping me!" he chimes. You smile at the little beam of sunlight and rub his head, telling him the pleasure's all yours.

Tykis takes you by the hand and leads you towards the rock, and you sit down next to him while pondering on what to do with this cute elf.

[Appearance]

[Talk]

[Sex]

[Date]

[Leave]

Repeat visit

Standing at the wayfort bridge, you hear Tykis' familiar singing coming from below. You decide to check in on the elf, and make your way down the path and find him by his usual spot; a mossy rock next to the flowing river. He's humming on a happy tune while braiding another one of his flower wreaths[silly], and the pile of wreaths tower to rival the trees, as his hoard grows ever larger].

When he notices he has a guest, Tykis lights up and shuffles to the side.

"[pc.name]!" he shouts and pats the moss next to him. "It is so nice of you to come by!"

You tell him the pleasure is yours as you sit down next to him. Tykis' eyes sparkle as they look up at you.

"So what did you wanna do?" he asks.

[Appearance]

[Talk]

[Sex]

[Date]
[Leave]

Appearance

You look at the elf who's sitting beside you, weaving flowers and happily humming on a chipper tune. The slender boy stands at just about five feet, and his brown, flowing locks reach down to touch the upper part of his back. Parts of his hair are draped over his face, and you swipe it to the side.

Tykis raises a confused eyebrow, and you tell him that you wanted a better look.

"Oh!" he says with a smile and puts down the flowers and turns towards you. "Go ahead!"

Tykis bundles his flowing locks and drapes them across his back. He's got a cute, boyish face with clear-blue eyes that contrast with his sun-graced skin, which has a caramel tan to it. It turns cherry-red around his cheek, as Tykis starts blushing under your inspecting gaze. A smile rests on his thin, soft lips that grow even wider as your eyes travel downwards.

"Y'know," Tykis whispers as he lays his hand on top of your own, threading those delicate fingers between yours. "You can be a bit more thorough. I-if you want, that is. You deserve it."

You take him up on that, and you slide your hand across the warm skin on his arm and toward his shoulders. You knead his soft tissues and the wyld elf sighs and closes his eyes. The massage makes him relax, and he doesn't mind when you move your hands further down. You reach Tykis' naked chest, that is just as sun-kissed as the rest of him since he's probably never worn clothes in his life.

Tykis' chest is quite effeminate, with slender pecs that are capped with a pair of brown nipples. You knead those soft chest muscles and lean closer, giving his neck a tender kiss that makes him sigh. It is followed by a moan as you push your thumbs against his stiff buds and press them against his chest.

You continue over his midriff, which is trim and healthy with just a thin layer of fat; a body made for running that no doubt served him well in this dangerous forest. The boy giggles, clearly a bit ticklish around his tummy, and he goes quiet when you feel the flat tip of his cock poking your arm.

"Sorry," he whispers. "You're just too good with your hands."

The chest-groping has coaxed out Tykis' horse dick from its sheath. It's the size of your lower arm, and a slick coat of pre-cum glitters across the dark-brown flare. He has a pair of cute, egg-sized gonads that don't really match his big member. They shiver as some more pearly-white liquid drips from his dick and into the caramel valley of his stomach. You decide to

keep away from that cushy butt behind him. You don't want to turn this into a straight up fucking session, and you know well enough that his round butt and dark donut is all yours. You just need to ask.

[End]

Leave

You tell the elf it was nice spending time with him, but you need to go back to your business.

"Of course. I'm here if you need me!" Tykis responds and goes back to his wreath.

As you walk up the ramp, you hear the elf call after you.

"And [pc.name]!" he shouts with a bit of hesitation. "Give those demons a beat... whoppi..." Tykis takes a deep breath as he struggles saying such hostile words, instead settling with: "Come back safe! Please."

You give him an assuring nod. "Of course. Wouldn't want to let you down."

Tykis blushes and looks to the side. "Thanks," he mumbles with a faint smile.

[End]

Talk

Tykis seems way more serene now, when corruption is no longer clouding his mind. You watch as he puts the finishing touches on his wreath while humming on some lullaby. When the last daisy is set in place, Tykis puts the wreath on his head and turns towards you.

"So what do you want to talk about, [pc.name]?" he asks.

[Him]

[Wayfort]

[Demons]

[Still horny?]

Him

"How are you doing?" you ask.

"Great!" Tykis answers. "I'm doing really great! I can get so much done now when I'm not stuck with dumb blue balls!"

"[pc.dcb]Like running with your butt naked? I didn't think that took effort.[Didn't know you were the working type.[Why does a cutie with a butt like that need to work? I bet you could find a good working man that does it for you!]"

Tykis sticks out his tongue and blows a raspberry at you. "I <i>am</i> busy. I need to pick flowers so I can knit my wreaths. I need to teach the chicks how to sing and show the trees where the seedlings should land. Oh! And point out the way so the salmon doesn't get lost on the way upriver."

[pc.dcb][silly]You groan; that's so fuckin' gay. Even for a wyld elf.[You force down a groan, he's so dainty it's sickening.]]Sounds like he has a lot of things to do, and you're glad there's someone taking care of the forest, even with all the foul creatures running around.[You bite your cheek in order to not squeal. He's so unbelievably cute you just want to smash him
[pc.boobRangels C|between your [pc.boobs]]into your [pc.boobs].]

"You've been taking care of this forest all by yourself?" you ask.

"Of course not!" Tykis answers and points towards the forest. "There are plenty of us around. Like Fritte and her friends; they're really helpful when they aren't drunk or rutting. Or rutting while drunk."

"That's good to hear. Don't want you to be alone out here," you tell him.

"No worries!" Tykis responds. "I'm never alone when there's life around."

[End]

Wayfort

You look around the river bed and spot a campfire accompanied by a clearing in the rough grass where Tykis has weaved some reeds into an improvised mattress. He's made a home for himself down here, which seems a bit odd since he's got a perfectly good fort to crash in.

"Why are you staying out here? You can move inside the wayfort if you like, [wayfort.controlled]just grab a room[wayfort.hasDaliza] and I'll let the bailiff know you'll be staying here].[it's mostly empty and I don't think anybody cares about it.]

Tykis shakes his head. "Oh no, there's no need. I don't like living behind walls. I'm good at running and hiding, so I don't need some old rocks to protect me. [wayfort.hasAlraune]Besides, that plant lady is really nice and keeps a look-out for me!"

"I see," you say while looking around. The place below the drawbridge is surprisingly serene. With the creek pouring over the rocky river bed and the vines and flowers growing along the foundation of the fort. The drawbridge casts a cooling shadow, and you bet it's a great protection from rain. "It's a nice home if anything."

"Well... Actually..." Tykis mumbles and shuffles closer to you. "The entire forest is my home. I just decided to move my sleeping place to a different room."

The blushing elf rubs your arm. "I picked this place because I figured you would be passing through a lot."

You answer by reaching up and scratching his hair, making the elf hum in delight and nudge his face against your shoulder. [pc.isDK|That's very convenient; having an adoring fuck toy close at hand.|That's very sweet.]

[End]

Demons

"Have you been running into any demons lately?" you ask.

The elf shakes his head. "No, [pc.mf|sir|ma'am]! After that mean lady put her curse on me I've been staying away from them."

You nod in approval, but continue just to hammer home your point. "Remember, [pc.isDK|just because they're hot|just because they act friendly] doesn't mean they want to do you good."

"Yes!" the elf responds with a nod. "I've certainly learned my lesson."

A troubled frown suddenly spreads on Tykis' face, as his normally chipper demeanor turns somber. "What are they? Those demons," he mumbles.

"That's what I'm trying to figure out myself," you answer.

"It's just..." the wyld elf mutters while searching for words. "I know all creatures aren't friendly. Wolves, bears, wolverines. But they are a part of the forest. These things... These demons... They do not belong here. Like they are some foul, perverse mockery of nature. I..." Tykis clenches his jaw as the words are hard to find. "I don't like them. And I'm afraid of what they will do to my home."

"They won't win. Not while I'm around," you respond in an attempt to comfort the frightened little guy. He relaxes a bit.

"Of course," Tykis whispers as his smile returns. "You're such a hero!"

[End]

Still horny?

You throw a glance between Tykis' legs. You see that his fat member is snugly resting in its sheath, and the elf's friendly smile turns into an aroused grin as if he's reading your mind.

"How's it going with your libido?" you ask.

"It's going great, " Tykis answers while caressing your hand. "As I've said, I can think about other things than sex. But y'know, If you want to take me for a ride, I'm up for it."

His voice grows husky as his eyelids slide halfway down his blue irises. "Intercourse is a part of nature after all. So..."

Tykis takes your hand and guides it towards his thick thighs. "[pc.mf]If my strapping savior wants [pc.hasCock]to sink his cock inside a warm elf, you just need to ask.[a soft elf to take care of him, you just need to ask.][If my beautiful savior needs an elf to warm her bed, she just needs to ask.]

You rub the insides of his thighs, getting dangerously close to Tykis' equine tool that's poking out from its sheath.

"I'll remember that," you tell him while clutching at his cushy legs. The elf giggles and bites his lips, no doubt thinking about attending to his hero's needs.

[End]

Sex

You slide your hand over the rock's mossy surface, sneaking it closer to the blushing elf. He knows what you're after and shuffles closer to meet your touch. As you reach his thighs, your fingers are greeted by his smooth, flawless skin; warm to the touch and it makes you forget about the chill breeze blowing through the river valley. You peer into Tykis' eyes, whose blue irises glitter with wanton lust, wordlessly telling you: the elf is all yours.

You lean in for a kiss and the elf practically throws himself at you, mashing his lips against yours. He clutches your face with both his hands like it's a precious bauble, while you grab his hips and press his naked body against your [pc.chest]. You can feel Tykis' heart beating like a drum; this horny little guy is probably up for just about anything. What do you want to do with him?

[Receive Blowjob]//Tooltip: With the way he works your tongue, he would do wonders polishing your cock.

[Lap Ride]//Tooltip: Fuck his cushy ass while having his soft body mashed against yours.

[Get laid]//Tooltip: Lay down and let him take your [pc.vagOrAssNoun] missionary-style.

Receive Blowjob

//Note: requires penis.

After some additional elf-smooching, you come up for some air. You nibble at Tykis' pointed ears as the elf suckles at the nape of your neck.

"Gods, those lips..." you whisper. "I need..."

"I know," Tykis answers as if reading your mind. He untangles himself from you and slides down from the rock. He gets on his knees between your legs and fidgets with your [pc.lowerGarments].

Your legwear fall to the ground and the horny elf sinks his face between your thighs, [pc.hasMagicock|flicking his tongue on your [pc.clit]. As the diligent guy tickles your nub, the vibration of your magical piercing sends shivers up your spine as your ghostly cock takes shape.|his tongue dragging across the skin of your hardening [pc.cock]. As blood flushes to your tool, Tykis takes a moment to worship your [pc.balls], taking them in his mouth and gently sucking until your cock stands at full mast].

[pc.cockRange 0 15|You're so hard that you're aching, but you're soon comforted by Tykis' warm oral embrace as he gulps you down in one go. He bobs up and down on your tool, coating your flesh in saliva before coming up for air.

"Gosh," he mumbles while staring longingly at your tool. "You taste so good."|The elf drags his tongue across your hard cock, which is throbbing with desire for Tykis' oral embrace. He reaches your tip and starts taking you into his throat. He starts choking halfway down, and comes up for some air.

"Oh gosh," he mumbles between coughs. "You're really big. Don't worry, I got this."]

Tykis' blue eyes gaze up at you in utter adoration when saying those words. You dig your nails into the moss on the rock, pulling some of it up with the roots. [pc.isDK|It takes all your willpower not to start fucking that sickeningly sweet face.|He's so adorable that it takes all your willpower to not drag him into your lap and start kissing him again.]

Tykis readjusts his position, shuffling closer and getting a better angle to [pc.cockRange 0 15|suck you off|take all of you down]. He inhales a final breath of fresh air, before plunging your cock into his throat. You let out a moan as the hungry elf presses his nose against your

[pc.skinFurScales], followed by a cute hiccup as he fills his throat with [pc.cock]. It only takes a second for him to accept his new position as your little cock-elf.

He goes back up, hollowing out his cheeks and suckling while on his journey towards your tip. When your adoring dicksucker reaches your head, he drags his tongue over your slit and gets a teaser of your [pc.cum] that is already leaking. He coos over the splendid taste and goes back for more.

He clutches his slender fingers around your meat and starts jerking you off. The elf's deft hand complements his soft lips on their journey up and down your rod. Tykis drags his other hand over the [pc.skinFurScales] of your thigh to [pc.hasMagiccock]rub against your labia. Finding the entrance to your [pc.vagina], he places two of his fingers at its entrance and starts rubbing your folds.

You bite your lip to stifle a whine, as Tykis lets go of your [pc.cock] and allows some cum-mixed spit to leak down on his fingers. He quickly goes back to warm your tool with his mouth and, at the same time, plunges his fingers inside your twat.cup your sack. While keeping up his sucking, the adoring elf fondles your [pc.balls] one at a time. Tykis suddenly lets go of you, and you whine as cold air wafts over your lonely dick, instead putting those cock-warmers on your testes.

He takes each of your sloshing orbs in his mouth, licking and suckling at your elf breeders. The cum-craving boy shudders in anticipation of getting his mouth creamed with your seed.]

Tykis rams your dick back down his throat, this time with a way more aggressive approach[pc.cockRangels 18], your size is no longer an issue for this thirsty creature.] He bobs up and down with vigor you didn't think was possible for such a pretty guy. It has you wondering: is there still some corruption left in him? Or is sucking dick just natural for a wyld elf?

Whatever the case, Tykis is certainly a good caretaker, as he moves his hand in tandem with his mouth, making sure that your tool never feels lonely the split-second it isn't sheathed inside an elven mouth. [pc.hasMagiccock]His deft fingers plunge in and out of your [pc.pussy], hitting every spot inside your tunnel. His thumb rubs against your [pc.clit], giving you the double pleasure of being sucked and fingered at the same time. Your [pc.cock] starts throbbing as you're about to serve Tykis his meal.[His fair hand keeps fondling your [pc.balls] and, as they churn, he moves to take your [pc.cock] in both his hands. With the new double grip, he jerks you like he's churning butter. Together with his lapping tongue, you approach your orgasm and are about to serve the hungry elf his meal.] You whisper through gritted teeth that you're about to blow, and the elf's only response is another deep suck; he wants it bad.

As your dick throbs and your cumvein widens, the elf goes down to your hilt and buries his face into your [pc.skinFurScales]. Tykis' brown locks flow over your lap, and you release the damp rock-moss to swipe away his hair to get a clear view of his fluttering, blue eyes that grow wide as you fire your load down his throat.

[pc.cumVolSNV]The cum-hungry elf is quick to gulp down your load, and release your dick with a loud "Puah!" and open wide, showing that not a single drop went to waste.

"Sweet nectar," Tykis chirps and licks his lips. "You got the best tasting cum in the forest!"The cum-hungry elf swallows down your potent load. He takes it like a champ, only making a short hiccup as a trickle of your cum leaks down his chin. He lets go with a "puah" and sits back on his haunches while looking up at you. With streaks of [pc.cum] leaking down his chin, he gasps for air.

"Dear Wyld," Tykis exclaims and drags a finger over his messy face and swipes up the left-overs. He licks up the mess and tells you with a [pc.cumColor]-tinged grin: "You taste so good!"You unleash your massive load inside the hungry elf. The lil' trooper clutches at your thighs and does his best to gulp down the deluge of [pc.cum], but not even a diligent elf like Tykis can contain you. He hiccups as some [pc.cumColor] drops leak from his chin and out his nose; his eyes watering as he tries to swallow down your load, but a final shot fills him to the brim.

He releases you with a choked moan while coughing and whining as cum keeps blasting him in the face. When the final rope of cum hits him in the eye, temporarily blinding him, he squeaks: "By the Wyld."

You [pc.isDK|wonder if|worry that] you've scared the guy, but he perks up and wipes your splooge from his eyes. "You even cum like a champion!"

He scrambles to his feet[pc.cumVol 0 1000], wiping off some cum that dripped onto his chest.[with his belly bloated from his cummy meal.] That's when you notice that the boy's horse cock is furiously throbbing and leaking cum. You point to it and wonder if he needs to get off.

"No need," answers with a sleepy smile. "Just hold me, will you?"

[pc.isDK|You huff, but allow him to lay down in your lap. Then you'll be able to grope his effeminate body.[That's the least you can do for your lover, and you take him into your lap.] Tykis is [pc.cumVol 0 1000|slightly|very] sticky, but it doesn't compare to the warm skin and soft midriff. You hold the boy tight, stroking his brown hair as he buries his face in your [pc.chest].

"[pc.mfn|With a man like you, all I need is your arms. Can you hold me for a while?|You're so beautiful. I don't need to finish. Can I... Can I rest here for a while?|You're so cute like this. I don't want to ruin anything. Can you just stay with me for a while?]"

You answer by hugging him even tighter, soliciting a happy sigh from the elf. [pc.isDK|You're only doing this so you can grab at his butt... and pinching at his nipple... yeah... that's the reason.] While resting in your lap, Tykis' dick starts to go flaccid and retreats back into his snug sheath. Soon, all that can be heard is running water and elven snoring.

[Next]

Time moves surprisingly quickly despite only having a sleeping elf to entertain you. A butterfly lands on Tykis' forehead, who awakes from his nap and stretches with a big yawn. Smacking his lips as he watches the butterfly flutter away, he looks up at you with a dumb smile.

"I can still taste you," Tykis hums while rubbing his sticky chest. "And feel you... I think I'll need a bath."

You chuckle and let go of the elf, who stumbles down to the river and starts splashing water on his messy body. You watch Tykis cover his front in glistening spring water, and his skin starts glittering like deep-brown amber.

As Tykis rubs his slender chest and svelte tummy,[pc.hasMagicock| light starts forming around your piercing| blood starts flowing to your loins]. Noticing you're getting hard again, he turns away from you.

"Sorry," he mumbles. "I'm a bit too tired to go again. Please don't get frustrated because of me."

"If you can ignore a hard-on, then so can I," you tell him.

Tykis quickly washes the rest of the mess off before returning to the rock with a smile on his face.

"Of course you can. I forgot you're a hero," he whispers and pecks you on the cheek. "Thank you for stopping by. You know where to find me if you ever need some comfort."

You return the affection by scratching his scalp, telling him you'll remember that. Tykis leans into your fingers, and it [pc.isDK|almost makes you smile|pains you to let go].

You gather your gear and wave the elf goodbye, as you return to the bridge.

[End]

Lap ride

The horny elf claws at your [pc.upperGarments], and with your help, it falls to the ground to reveal your naked [pc.chest]. The cold lasts for just a moment, as Tykis climbs into your lap and presses his steamy body against your [pc.skinFurScales] as he goes back to worshipping your lips. You move down with your hands, dragging them down from his face and around his chest. He's so slender that your hands almost wrap around his torso, and he moans into your mouth when you rub against his stiff nipples. Damn, that was cute, and you bet he can go louder.

You untangle your tongues and drag your mouth over his caramel skin, nibbling at his neck and kissing his sternum until you reach the soft expanse of his chest. You find one of his deep-brown buds and give them a smooch. A soft moan escapes your slender lover and you take that as approval and you pinch his nipple with your lips.

Tykis lets out a shrill "Ahn!" as he [pc.hasHair|grabs your [pc.hair] and push you harder against his chest|grabs your head and pushes you harder against his chest], wordlessly begging you to keep going. That you do, as your arms continue over his flat tummy and wide hips, only to settle at the lower curve of his cushy butt. As you knead Tykis' buns and nibble at his chest, you feel the flat head of his horsedick nudging your chin.

"Wylds..." the horse-hung elf murmurs. "[pc.mf]|I... I need you... I need a stud... to breed me.|You're so good at this... I need you... let me ride you, please.]"

Your finger slips between his buttocks and you can feel the heat of his donut. Just one touch from your fingers is enough for Tykis to moan and clench down on your fingers. He wants you bad. And if you're gonna be honest with yourself; you want him.

[Next]

You wiggle out of your [pc.lowerGarments] [pc.hasMagiccock|with your ghostly cock already formed and ready for action.|and your [pc.cock] springs free, ready for action.] You give your meat a couple of tugs, and Tykis slender fingers join in and guide your [pc.raceCute]-dick toward the elf's hungry ass.

[pc.cockRange 0 18|Tykis sways his hips and circles the tip of your pride with his puffy asshole, giving himself some natural lube before sinking down on your cock. The elf boy moans as your [pc.cock] slides through his tunnel and bumps against his prostate. As Tykis reaches your base and with his butt resting in your lap, he makes a happy sigh and leans his head on your shoulder.|Tykis rises on his knees and takes his time to rub your tip against his vibrating donut, making sure his boy-hole is as prepared as it can be. The elf takes a deep breath and slowly lowers himself down on your [pc.cock], whimpering and moaning as he works to fit your big dick inside his tiny body. He gives off a proud sigh when he bottoms out and rubs the bulge formed around his lower belly; a testament to the wyld elves stretchy bodies. After Tykis is done basking in his victory, he giggles and leans his head on your shoulder.]

You give Tykis a moment to relax and get used to the insertion. You help the guy along by rubbing his back and butt while kissing his neck. When ready, he sits up and takes a firm grasp on your shoulders and rises from your lap. When only the tip of your cock remains in his ass, he sits down again with a loud 'plap'. He repeats the process with more vigor, and before you know it, he's bouncing in your lap like a diligent dick-taker.

The elven tunnel contracts along your dick, rubbing it in all the right places and keeping it safe and secure inside Tykis comforting butt. He clutches tight against you, rubbing his caramel skin

against you while his riding takes him closer to orgasm. You feel his throbbing horse-dick leaking pre on your [pc.stomach] and his stiff nipples poking you in the chest. You lick your lips; there's so much tasty elf boy that it's hard to choose. But you have to make up your mind.

[Suck dick]

[Lick body]

Suck his dick

You gently push Tykis away, who frowns in confusion before realizing where your eyes and mouth are going. His cock is long enough to reach your chin and it takes just a small adjustment to get it inside your mouth.

The earthy taste of elven seed blesses your tongue, and you open your maw to get more of Tykis' mare-breaker inside. You don't need to do any work since the elf's vigorous riding has the added effect of fucking your mouth at the same time. All you have to do is keep your mouth open and your throat relaxed, as Tykis fucks your mouth while milking your [pc.cock] at the same time.

You take the opportunity to [pc.hasTongueTag long|snake your [pc.tongue] around Tykis' dick, running a loop around and squeezing at his veins and poking the tip of your tongue inside his slit.|lick at his flared cock, lapping up his pre before poking the tip of your [pc.tongue] inside his wide slit.] Tykis breathing becomes strained, and judging from his bulging cum-vein and the pre that's dripping onto your taste-buds, the hung elf is about to blow.

You grab his hip and assist the elf to pick up speed while keeping your maw locked around his cock. Getting pleased from both ends is too much for Tykis, and his [silly|boi pussy|elven tunnel] hugs tight around your [pc.cock]. A shrill moan escapes the boy's lips as he unloads a fat serving of cum down your throat.

The warm, salty seed filling your mouth pushes you over the edge, and you make a cum-muffled scream and unload inside your rider[pc.hasKnot|], stuffing your knot inside him.]

[Next]//Note: go to merge

Taste his body

You push aside his hung cock and go for the real prize: his tasty-looking chest draped with caramel skin and glistening with damp sweat. You fill your mouth with elven skin, dragging your lips across his salty skin and lapping at his stiff nipples. While swabbing his chest with your tongue, Tykis slows down his riding to grip your neck and hugs you tighter.

"D-don't stop," he pleads. "By the wilds, your lips are so good."

Encouraged by the elf's begging, you take his bud between your teeth and give him a light nip. Tykis responds with a soft whimper and tries hard to control himself and not shatter your eardrums. You clutch at his waist with one hand and rub over his flat tummy with your thumb.

Your other hand goes further down and takes a firm grip on his buttocks; the only part of his body that carries meat. As you guide your dick-rider up and down your lap, his cheeks wobble with every clap against your thighs and mold with every squeeze from your fingers.

He's just so soft on his... everywhere, and you can't help yourself. You chomp down even harder on his nipple, barely able to keep yourself sane enough not to hurt him. The elf chokes down another moan, and you feel a warm liquid leak onto your [pc.chest]. Tykis is about to blow, and as his anus contracts around your dick after another loving nibble, you're reminded that you aren't far behind.

You quickly swap from his stiff nipple and plant your [pc.lips] on Tykis' neck, sucking on his salty skin as he moans and shoots a wad of cum against your face. The elf's potent release pushes you over the edge and you grab his hips with both your hands and pull him down in your lap[pc.hasKnot], popping your knot inside his stretchy butt].

Merge

[pc.cumVol 0 1000 10000]Tykis sighs and giggles while grinding his butt against your thighs, overjoyed with your warm [pc.cum] that's filling his insides. [pc.hasKnot]With your knot firmly lodged in his anus[With some of your [pc.cum] leaking out his butthole], he grabs your head and pulls you in for a kiss.[Tykis lets out a couple of shivering moans as he grips your head and grits his teeth, while you fill his elven tunnel with [pc.cum]. His slender belly rounds out as you fill him to the brim, [pc.hasKnot]and your elf-plug makes sure nothing goes to waste.[and [pc.cumColor]-liquid starts dripping from his stuffed butt.] While still panting from the orgasm, Tykis grabs your head and pulls you in for a kiss.[Tykis mouth falls open as if he's about to scream, but all that escapes his awe-struck lips is a choked gasp. Your ridiculous load decimates his sanity, as blast after blast of [pc.cum] gets deposited inside his lithe body. Soon, his slender tummy is no more; replaced with a bloated midriff that makes him look nine months pregnant. [pc.hasKnot][silly]Knot[Not] even your swollen bitch-plug is enough to keep the ocean of cum inside him, as it starts to trickle over your [pc.knot] and down your thighs.[Despite the waterfall of cum pouring out his asshole, there's still more trapped deep inside the elf's bowels.] With shaking hands, Tykis grabs your face and pulls you in for a kiss.]

The lip-mashing gets really sloppy, as Tykis tries to breathe and make-out with you at the same time. Realizing he's not in shape for a proper tongue-wrestling, Tykis lets go of you and start catching his breath.

"Sorry for the mess," he whispers and touches your sticky chin. "Want me... want me to clean it up?"

[pc.isDK]"You better..."["Please do,"] you tell your elven caretaker. He smiles and leans in, dragging his wet tongue across your cheek. He keeps lapping at your face, giving out cute gulps and quiet whimpers as he keeps gyrating in your lap.

When Tykis has your face thoroughly cleaned, he swallows down the last bit of cum and rests his head on your shoulder.

"Stay for a while?" he asks while closing his lid, as he probably knows the answer.

You stroke his silken hair as a response, humming and laying back on the rock so the soft elf gets a proper [pc.raceCute]-bed to sleep on.

[Next]

You stay there, looking at [dayNight|the rolling clouds|the starry sky] and listening to the flowing creeks and Tykis quiet snoring. After a while, you feel your dick go flaccid[pc.hasKnot| and you manage to dislodge your plug from Tykis' butt.| and your [pc.cock] falls out of Tykis' butt.]

[pc.cumRange 0 1000|Some of your [pc.cum] leaks out of his sore asshole|your cum pour out of his well-bred asshole], and the sudden emptiness wakes the sleeping elf. He makes a groggy, "Huh?" and tries to get his bearings. When realizing he's resting on top of you, Tykis smiles and nuzzles into the safety of your [pc.chest].

"Thanks for staying with me, [pc.name]" he hums.

[pc.isDK]You huff and squeeze his ass. You just wanted some more time groping his body, nothing more.|You scratch him behind the ear and ruffle his hair, being a cute elf's body pillow is always a pleasure.]

After some more elf-cuddling and butt-fondling, you rise up and disentangle from the elf. He watches you with an adoring smile as you get dressed, and when you go to leave the glade, he tugs at your arm.

"That was really fun," he whispers as his cheeks turn crimson. "Y'know, if you want to do me again you can just ask. I'm always up for more."

[pc.isDK]You tell him he'd better be. That sexy ass is practically made to be stuffed with [pc.cock].|You tell him you had fun too, and with such a good-looking guy it will be hard not to return.]

Tykis giggles and twirls a hair strand around his finger and waves you goodbye, as you return to the road.

[End]

Get laid

While keeping your lips glued to Tykis', you snake your hand over the elf's flat tummy and reach the tip of his beast which has been lured out from its hiding place. You take hold of the horse cock, and it's so big you can't even wrap your fingers around it. The heat emanating from the awesome tool pairs well with the bulging veins that run over his flesh like vines.

You travel further south and cup the horse-hung elf's hefty pouch, rolling his apple-sized balls in your hand. Each orb sloshes with potent seed and is ready to breed a willing [pc.mf|stud|filly].

Grabbing Tykis under his plush thighs, you pick him up and lay down next to the rock. While keeping up the tongue-jousting, you struggle out of your [pc.gear] and let the chill, damp grass touch your back. When you're as naked as a wyld elf, you finally break up the kissing and push him to his knees.

His cock casts a shadow over you that reaches up to your belly-button; a shadow that gently dances over your naked body and dripping seed onto your [pc.skinFurScales]. You lick your lips and spread your legs wide[pc.hasRealCock|, grabbing your [pc.balls] and lifting them out of the way of your craving [pc.vagOrAssNoun|.], rubbing your [pc.clit] as your craving [pc.vagOrAssNoun] winks at your elven lover.]

Tykis hesitates despite the clear intention from your actions. His face is beat-red and he awkwardly fidgets with a strand of hair.

"[pc.dcb|What are you waiting for, you twink? Do I need to give you orders?|Something wrong, Tykis?|Is it your first time, cutie?]" you ask.

"Eh," he blurts. "No...no... I know what to do. It's just... [pc.mf|I'm usually the one getting mounted by strapping studs. I wasn't prepared to be on top."

"Well, this stud needs a big and hard dick in him," you respond and hook your legs around his hips. "C'mon, Tykis. I'm all yours, don't waste it."|You're just so beautiful. I don't want to ruin the moment."

"How could someone as sweet as you ruin it?" you retort and hook your legs around his hips. "Now give me that cock and make me your mare."]

Your encouraging words make Tykis smile while giving you an affirmative nod, and he grabs his cock. Placing it [pc.vagOrAss|at the entrance of your [pc.pussy], he drags it around your labia and spreads his seeds around your wet walls.|at your winking pucker. The hung elf drags his flat tip around your cock-craving butthole and lubes it up to ease the massive insertion.]

You get a bit impatient and deem yourself to be prepped enough and pull Tykis in with your legs. The caring boy gets the hint, and without further ado, slides his dick inside your tunnel. [pc.vagOrAss|[pc.loosenessRange 0 5|You groan with a mixture of pleasure and pain as this

hung lad stretches your tight pussy.|You moan and rub his springy butt with your feet, happy that this lil' guy is big where it counts.][pc.analLoosenessRange 0 5|As the lil' guy spreads your buttohole wide, you groan with a mixture of pleasure and pain as your tight tunnel gets resized.|You moan and rub Tykis head, proud that this little elf managed to fill your gaping buttohole.]]

The further the elf goes, the louder you moan until you feel a bump against your entrance. It dawns on you that Tykis is trying to get his median ring past your shivering [pc.vagOrAss|cunt|backdoor]. Still determined to take him to the hilt, you grab his shoulders and take him into a deep kiss. The elf's warm mouth helps you relax your [pc.vagOrAssNoun] and take the rest of your lover's turgid cock.

You feel Tykis smooth, hairless crotch grind against your [pc.vagOrAss|[pc.clit]][pc.ass]], and you let out a sigh of relief. As soon as your body has gotten used to the thick insertion, you stop the kissing and push Tykis back on his knees.

"I want a good look..." you whisper with a strained breath. "...At my stud when he claims me."

Tykis gives you a determined nod and grabs your [pc.hips]; grinding his body to make some more room for his massive cock before pulling back out. His median ring stretches your walls and makes way for that big flare that is leaking cum into your depths. Tykis stops at the edge of your [pc.vagOrAss|cunny|asshole]. "[pc.isElf|You're lucky we're so stretchy.|You're as stretchy as me!]" Tykis laughs. "Now I won't need to worry about hurting you!"

You don't get time to respond, as Tykis plunges back in with a mighty thrust. He slams into your butt with a loud clap that could be heard all the way to Hawkethorne. You give off a yelp; surprised with the sudden switch in Tykis attitude, who repeats the process. This time you're ready for him, as you relax your body and accept his cock into your stretchy tunnel.

As Tykis' battering ram has finally broken through your last resistance, he starts fucking you like an elf possessed. With a strained smile stuck on his face, he slams into you like a beast, creating a stunning contrast between his cute personality and wild heritage.

[pc.hasRealCock|Your cock swings with every thrust, flopping against your [pc.stomach] and flinging [pc.cum] onto Tykis caramel-colored skin. Being the caretaker he is, Tykis reaches for your tool to give you a handy. But you grab his wrist and [pc.mf|place them on your shoulder.

"No need for that, Tykis," you groan. "Just fuck me like this and I'll be the happiest guy in the world."

The elf's nods and goes in for another deep kiss, moving his other hand to cup your chin[pc.hasBeard| and scratch your [pc.beard]].|place his hand on your [pc.boob].

"I won't need that, Tykis," you whisper. "Just keep fucking me and I'll be the happiest [pc.raceCute] in the world!"

The elf's eyes are filled with determination, and he uses his other hand to cup your chin and give you a smooch.][As Tykis leans into the fucking, his smooth groin rubs against your clit and sends jolts of pleasure through your body. Despite his furrowed brow his eyes glitter with adoration as he keeps rubbing against your pleasure-nub. There's no other option for you; you grab him by his cheeks and pull him in for a deep smooch. Tykis responds by cupping your chin and letting you explore his hot mouth while he keeps ramming your [pc.vagOrAssNoun].]

As you keep making out with the elf, the fire in your nethers starts to spread, waking the butterflies in your stomach and making your entire body shiver with pleasure. You're about to orgasm, and judging from the fat drop of seed released into your [pc.vagOrAss|womb|butt], so are Tykis.

You release his lips and whisper to your elven stud that you want to be bred. Raw and hard, filled to the brim with his seed. Your words push Tykis over the edge; he lets out a shrill growl and unloads inside of you. As the lil' stallion's hot seed fills your [pc.vagOrAss|[pc.pussy]]asshole] to the brim, your own orgasm washes over you.

[pc.hasRealCock|Your [pc.cock] throbs as your balls starts churning, and you [pc.cumVol|SNVH|shoot your load over your body. Creating tiny puddles of [pc.cum] on your stomach.|shoot your load that hits both you and Tykis on the chest, painting your lover's tanned skin in a layer of [pc.cumColor].|hose down your elf in [pc.cum]. Covering both your and the elf's slender body in a thick layer of [pc.cumColor]-goo.|drown both you and your elf in a tsunami of [pc.cum]. Soon, both of you look like a pair of [pc.cumColor]-wax figures, dripping with jizz and struggling to breathe with all the goo stuffed in your noses and throats.][Your entire body shakes as the orgasm hits. You pull your elven lover against your [pc.boobs] and smother him against your flesh. Despite struggling to breathe, the elf keeps pistoning inside you until every ounce of cum has left his balls.]

As both your orgasms start to peter out, the adrenaline goes with it and slumber grips you.

[Next]

When you open your eyes a while later, you're greeted with a [dayNight|blue sky|starry sky] and a pair of pointed ears in your periphery. You grunt and rise on your elbows, noticing that the elf has fallen asleep on top of you. His cock, while flaccid, is still stuck inside your aching [pc.vagOrAssNoun]. You grab his shoulder and nudge him awake. Begrudgingly, he rises from his [pc.raceCute]-bed with a string of saliva connecting his lips with your chest.

Noticing that he's still stuck in your [pc.vagOrAss|cooter|butt], he makes a startled "Sorry!" and pulls out his horse-cock with a wet 'schlop'. You groan as your tunnel slowly retracts to its

original shape, although you suspect you may be walking funny for a while. You see Tykis scramble behind the rock and retrieve a crude wooden bowl and run down to the creek.

He returns with a full bowl and starts washing the sweat[pc.cumVolRange 1000|and cum] off you.

"Sorry, it's my mess," he says with determination in his voice. "Don't worry, I'll get you clean."

You shiver as the cold water touches your [pc.skinFurScales], but allow the diligent elf to do his work. Proving his skills as a caretaker, he has you sparkling clean in no time, looking like there's been no sex at all.

You put on your gear and Tykis hands over your [pc.weapon].

"Thanks," you respond and grab your tools.

"I should be thanking you," he chirps and nuzzles against your arm. "You were amazing. If you ever need anything, like a warm body to hug, you know where to find me."

You chuckle and ruffle his hair. "I'll remember that. Don't get in any trouble now."

"I promise," the elf responds and waves you off, as you return to the road.

[End]

Date

//Note: This should act as a sort of hub for date scenarios. As for now, I'm only gonna do one, but if I or another writer wants to do more date stuff that scene should go here.

{First time Repeat time|You take a good look at Tykis, who's blue doe-eyes stay locked on you. He's just too [pc.isDK|easy to bully|precious] that you want to spend some quality time with him rather than just fuck him, so you ask the pretty boy if he wants to go on a date.

"What's that?" he asks.

You scratch your chin and try to find the correct words. "It's where you take your partner and have a good time. Like eating food or looking at nice things."

"Like frolicing? But together with you," he says, his smile growing even bigger.

"Yes. Like that."|You slide your hand over Tykis' and rub his flawless skin while asking if he wants to do some more frolicing.}

"Of course!" he shouts so it echoes against the cliffs.

"I know a lot of fun places. What do you want to do?" he asks

That isn't surprising; Tykis probably knows every nook and cranny in the Old Forest. You just need to figure out where you want to go.

[Water spring]//Tooltip: How about finding a nice spring with some clear mountain water. Maybe bathe in it and grope, *<i>ahem</i>*— wash Tykis hot body.

Water spring

You ask Tykis if he knows any good places for a bath; you could use one after all your adventures.

"Sure," he chirps and stands up from the rock and grabs your hand. "I know a great place, follow me!"

He walks you up from the wayfort's moat and into the woods, walking through paths that you never would've discovered on your own. Soon, you reach a glade where you can hear a modest waterfall pouring against some rocks. At the edge of the glade, where the tree-line starts anew, you spot a cliff that's about fifteen feet high with a thin stream of water pouring from its edge.

The stream is about 10 feet in width and you can see small fry jumping about in the crystal-clear water. Tykis drags you to the foot of the waterfall and steps into the water without a hint of hesitation.

"Ah. It's really nice and cold today," Tykis chimes and drags his hand through the waterfall, splashing his body with some sparkling water. "C'mon! Get in," the impatient elf shouts.

You chuckle and start undressing, tossing your [pc.gear] in the grass and step into the creek. The water has a chill that has you shiver at first, but as you get used to the cold it's actually quite pleasant.

You look at Tykis who's standing directly beneath the waterfall, letting the sparkling water pour over his body. The fair elf tilts his head upwards and closes his eyes to properly wash his hair, and the stretching makes every muscle on his lithe body stand out. His tan skin stretches over his trim midriff and his slender pecs shimmers with spring water. Water drops from his deep-brown nipples as he twists and turns under the shimmering water.

Tykis opens his eyes and catches you staring. He starts laughing while putting his hands on his hips, not bothered at all by your roving gaze.

"I thought you wanted a bath," he teases and splashes some water towards you. "Now come here, [pc.name]. Want me to help you out? Or do you want to give me a hand instead?"

[Wash Tykis]
[Get Washed]

Wash Tykis

"How about I help you get clean?" you ask.

"With what?" Tykis retorts with an excited smile, knowing full well what your real plan is.

"Nothing. Will my hands do?" you answer while wading up to your elf, who turns his back towards you and drapes his damp hair in front of him, giving you a full view of his smooth back.

"They will do fine," Tykis responds with a soft laugh.

You step into the waterfall right next to him and let the water drape over you. The cold drops has your [pc.hasFur][pc.fur] soaked [silly]and the smell of a wet dog cannot be ignored. Well that's Tykis problem|and you fluff up to shield against the chill air|.|[pc.hasScales][pc.scales] glittering as they turn away the water.|[pc.skin] covered with goosebumps as you shudder from the chill air.]]

Pressing your [pc.hands] on Tykis back, you start rubbing his flawless skin and the warmth of his body seems to travel through your limbs. Encouraged by this, you move closer to him and bump your [pc.chest] against Tykis' back.

You move towards his shoulders and start kneading his joints. Although Tykis' muscles are already soft and flexible, a massage is always welcome and the hard-working caretaker sighs and leans his head out of the way to give you better access.

"Mmmmh," the elf sighs and leans into you. [pc.mf]|He presses up against your [pc.chest] and [pc.heightIs 75|rub your [pc.chin]]reaches up to rub your [pc.chin]].

"You're really good with your hands, sir," he whispers. "You can go further... if you want."|He leans back and rests his head on your [pc.boobs], [pc.heightIs 75|reaching back to touch your cheek.|reaching up to rub your cheek].

"Gosh your hands are so nice," he whispers. "You can go further... if you want.]

Tykis' back rubs against your [pc.stomach] and the warmth of his body chases away the last chill from the water; you take him up on that offer.

You move your hands to the elf's front and rub his chest. The water has caused goosebumps to form on his caramel-chest, giving his otherwise sleek skin a bit of texture that feels great against your fingers. You clutch at his trim pec and pinch his nipple between your index and long-finger in the process. His dark buds are stiff like rubber and the boy gives off a girly squeak as you continue toying with his breast.

Your other hand travels towards his midriff which is just as scruffy with goosebumps like his chest. The silken skin paired with his sleek abs makes for a perfect meadow for your hands to graze, and you circle your fingers around his belly-button which solicits a giggle from the ticklish elf.

While groping your lover, something thick and hard joins in with your fondling hands. Tykis horse-cock stands at attention and throbs with need. The guy is really horny and probably up for anything right now.

[Fuck him]

[Dommy handy]

Fuck him

[pc.hasMagiccock]The elf-fondling already has your otherworldly cock formed and ready; and the glowstick rubs against Tykis' damp butt.[The elf-fondling gets your blood pumping as it fills your dick until it's poking Tykis on his damp buttcheeks.]

The elf lets out a sigh and reaches back to fondle your [pc.cock]. You tug at Tykis' nipple and whisper in his pointed ear: "Do you want it?"

"Yes..." he answers.

"Then get in position," you say and pat his butt.

That's all the encouraging Tykis needs, as he leans forward and places his hands on the cliff, flicking his horse-tail to the side and revealing his water-slick anus. As you approach with dick in hand, the wyld donut winks under Tykis' breathing, as he yearns for a good fucking. As soon as your tip touches his ring, Tykis bucks back and robs you of the initiative as the needy elf spears himself on your [pc.cock].

[pc.cockRange 0 12 18]You grab his hip and rub his back with one hand as you both let out a synchronized sigh when elven cheeks rub against your groin.[You rub his back and whisper encouraging words as the horny elf slides your cock down his hungry chute. When he finally hilt himself on your pride, he lets out a content sigh and rubs his stomach.

"Gosh," Tykis whispers. "You make me feel so full."|You whisper encouraging words and rub his back, telling Tykis to be careful and not hurt himself. Despite your size, the brave elf pushes on

and manages to sheath your entire monster inside his stretchy tunnel. He looks over his shoulder with a pained and proud smile, taking your hand and placing it below his navel. You feel the bump of your dick beneath his tender skin and you're a bit awestruck over this little dick-taker; elven flexibility is truly one of nature's many wonders.]

You stay inside him for a while, rubbing his strained back and reaching for his front with your other hand. You just can't get enough of this elven [silly|boi|boy]'s chest. As you tweak his wet and shivering nipple, you feel his anus [pc.cockRange 0 12|grip around your tool|relax around your tool], telling you that the guy is ready for his fucking.

You start sliding in and out of your elf, making sure that you squish his prostate on the way out. The eager bottom doesn't stay idle either, and makes sure to meet your thrusts with some bucking on his own. The careful humping soon turns into eager thrusting, as caramel cheeks start clapping against [pc.hips]. Pouring water and the smacks of wet skin plays like music across the glade, and Tykis singing moans joins in.

As you work the elf's butt, chill returns to your upper body as the spring water starts cooling you off. You need the elf's warmth again, and you grab Tykis and pull him into a standing position. With your dick firmly lodged inside your bottom, you hold him against your [pc.chest] and grope his pecs while kissing his cheek.

The new position and the steaming heat coming from the elf invigorates you, and you start pistoning into his butt. Tykis moans and clutches at your groping hand, goading you to fondle him more as he cranes his neck and catches your mouth in a kiss. You lock your lips with Tykis and start a make-out session as enthusiastic as your fucking.

You can see his massive horse-dick swing in the corner of your eye. Veins travel across the brown tool as white seed flings from its tip and mixes with the foam of the waterfall. You give Tykis' nipple another tug and he moans into your mouth as more cum flings against the rocks. Heat starts building in your nether and you release your kiss to tell the boy you're about to erupt.

"Oh my gods yes," Tykis moans and starts begging. "Inside, [pc.mf|sir|ma'am]. Fill my butt!"

You heed his request, driving as deep as you can and cum inside the elf's [pc.cockRange 0 12|vast tunnel|stretchy tunnel].

[pc.cumVolSNV|Tykis makes a happy hum as you shoot your [pc.cum], finishing with a quiet laugh as he rubs his lower belly.

"So warm," he whispers and pecks your lips. "Thank you [pc.mf|sir|ma'am]."|Tykis moans and giggles as you stuff his ass with [pc.cum], and he rubs his lower stomach.

"Mmm. You feel so good," he whispers. "Thank you, [pc.mf|sir|ma'am]."
Tykis groans as you fill his butt with rivers of [pc.cum], and as the last drops fill him, the elf gives out a tired laugh as he rubs rounded belly.

"Oh gosh. You make me so full," he whispers and looks you in the eyes. "If only I could get pregnant. Thank you, [pc.mf|sir|ma'am]."]

[Next]

With your arm still wrapped around your elf's chest, you fondle his nipple and kiss the wet skin on his neck. Tykis rubs your forearm as he leans on you and waits for strength to return to his weakened legs. You stay hilted in the well-fucked boy, waiting for the blood to retreat from your cock until it falls out from Tykis' slick hole.

You release Tykis and stay ready to catch him if he should trip, but after some shaky steps, the sturdy bottom manages to stay upright. He turns his torso and grabs his sore cheeks, spreading them wide and letting you inspect your handiwork. [pc.cumColor]-cum leaks out his donut and drips along his legs. Tykis pokes an exploring finger inside his butt, weaving some of your gift around his finger and looking at it in utter adoration.

"It's so warm..." he whispers and steps into the waterfall yet again. "And sticky. C'mere, stinky. I thought we were gonna get washed."

You look down at your body, as the water has been replaced with both elven and [pc.race]-fluids. The caretaker is right, and you join him in the waterfall.

[Next]//Note: Too "After sex merge"

Dommy Handy

You look down at the juicy horse-cock swinging between his legs. It shivers from your groping hands and some cum bubble's up around its flair; you'd bet Tykis needs a hand or two. As you keep fondling the elf's waifish chest, you move over his smooth lower stomach and prod at the base of his tool.

"I see someone's been thinking dirty thoughts," you whisper while nibbling the elf's pointy ear. "I thought we were going for a normal bath, and here you are giving me dirty looks and swinging your dick around."

You move past Tykis' base and cup his hefty sack while giving his nipple a hard tug.

"C'mon, answer me. What were you thinking?" you command.

"That I..." Tykis whines. "That I'm so lucky having such a [pc.mf|handsome adventurer|pretty lady] as my savior."

"[pc.isDK|Damn right you're lucky. And this body belongs to me and I'm going to play with it, you understand that?|Aw, ain't that cute. Tell you what, since you've been a good and honest elf; want me to give you some help with this."]

You underline your intent by gently clutching his nutsack which makes Tykis' meaty cock twitch.

"Yes. Oh gods yes," Tykis moans and arcs his back and pushes more of his pecs into your groping hand. "Do whatever you want with me, please!"

That's what you want to hear, and you exchange the harsh nipple-pinching with gentle chest-fondling as you grip his cock. Veins pulsate when you run your hand over Tykis dickflesh and shivering pleasure runs through his body as you reach the median ring, sending pre flying against the cliff.

Despite being too large for you to properly grip him, Tykis' cock is so sensitive that you don't need to. Just your touch is enough to turn the wyld elf into a moaning mess, sinking into your arms as he surrenders his entire body to your expert hands.

You start rubbing him in earnest, running your hand over the vast expanses of wyld horse-cock. From the warm folds of his sheath, over the ridge of his ring and towards the crest of his flared tip. And in contrast to his rock-hard rod; Tykis' soft, elven body is pliant as dough and mold between your groping fingers. [silly|The gods of sex where cooking when they created the wyld elves. Slapping a horse-cock on an adorable fairy-tale boy is fucking genius!|He's so adorable and sexy at the same time, and you fight the temptation of slapping a leash on him and claim the boy as your pet.]

[pc.haRealCock|The elf groping is so good that you don't bother with your own raging erection.|You don't care that your own needs are unattended. Groping a tender elf is just as good as a hard dick in your snatch.] All you need is to fondle Tykis' caramel skin and lap at the cold water pouring over his neck.

You move to the underside of Tykis cock, where you feel his hefty cum-vein pulsate, and a quick stop at his throbbing balls confirms it; the lil' guy is ready to fire.

You whisper in his ear: "Oh my! Someone's getting close. You want to cum, sweet thing?"

"Y-yes," Tykis stutters.

"Then what do you say?" you ask and tweak his nipple which makes a droplet of cum leak from his flare.

Tykis takes a deep breath and steadies his voice. "May I please cum, [pc.mf|sir|ma'am]?"

"That's a good boy," you whisper and give his dick a couple of firm strokes. Tykis presses his back against your [pc.chest] and moans as he shoots his load into the water. Rope after rope of creamy-white cum mixes with the crystal-clear water and washes down the stream[silly], no doubt giving the small fry a hefty meal].

Tykis sinks into your arms and smiles [pc.isStrong]and sighs with joy over the safety of your powerful arms[and you're amazed over how light he is, as you have no problem holding his entire weight]. The elf looks down at his leaking cock, and the beads of sweat that trickle down his chest and svelte tummy.

"Oh my. I need another wash," he says with an exhausted laugh. "Wanna help me get clean for real?"

That's a good idea.

[Next]//Note: Go to "After sex merge"

Get washed

You tell Tykis you wouldn't mind some help washing your back. The elf smiles and takes your hand, leading you under the pouring water. The chilling stream makes you shiver, but the chill spreading through your body is quickly halted by a warm, slender body pressing into your back.

"Gonna get you clean. This ain't the first time I've dealt with a dirty [pc.raceCute]," Tykis chirps, as his voice turns more suggestive. "Unless there was something else on your mind."

You feel something thick and hard poking against your thighs. You did jump into a river with a horse-hung wyld elf after all, so you're gonna have to deal with this fat cock one way or another. Either you ignore it and let the elf work his hands, or just bend over and let the Tykis have a go at your [pc.vagOrAss]needy cunt.[craving asshole.]

[Bend over]

[Intimate wash]

Bend over

The thick, wet, throbbing horse-cock pressing against your [pc.ass] is too much for you, and you tell your caretaker: "[pc.isBimbo]**Cock! I got your cock on my mind, cutie!**"

Tykis giggles and takes a firm grip on your ass. "I could tell you were aching, and I know how it is longing for a big, hard dick," he answers and taps your shoulder. "Bend over for me, and I'll take care of you."|"I'm thinking about that big cock of yours," you tell the hung boy. "I think you can get to some <i>really</i> hard to reach places with it."

"Let's try," the elf laughs and taps your shoulder. "Why don't you bend over for me, and I'll give you a proper swabbing."

You do as instructed and lean forward, placing your hands on the waterfall cliff and arch out your [pc.ass] towards Tykis. He grabs your butt, kneading and squeezing your flesh and spreads your cheek wide. You yelp when a [pc.vagOrAss|wet tongue plays over your [pc.clit], as the caring elf prepares your [pc.pussy] and makes sure that you're as slick as you can be. [pc.hasCock|As he keeps tonguing your nub, Tykis reaches for your [pc.cock] swinging between your legs and tugs at it, sending shivers through your body as he pleasures you from every angle.]]wet tongue circles around your butthole as the service elf makes sure you're as slick as you can be. [pc.hasRealCock|He reaches for your [pc.cock] dangling between your legs and gives it a couple of tugs, making you shiver with pleasure as Tykis assaults you from every angle.|He alternates between your butt and [pc.clit], making you shiver with arousal as Tykis pleasures you from every angle.]]

"That should do it," Tykis hums and wipes his mouth. "Try to relax, and don't overdo it. I'm quite big, y'know."

[pc.dcb|You groan and roll your eyes; does this guy know who he's talking to? Does he think you're scared of some twink's horse-cock?|He's just so sweet and you don't want to interrupt him and tell the guy you aren't scared of horse-cocks. You've seen plenty before.|Aw he's so cute. He really think you'll gonna hurt yourself on that tiny thing!"]

A rock-hard flare press against your [pc.vagOrAss|[silly|W.A.P|wet pussy]|slick asshole]. You sway your hips and let Tykis' ridges grind around your entrance. The boy doesn't move, instead he massages your back and rubs your sides, allowing you to take the initiative. You pause and align your needy hole with the turgid rod and push yourself down.

[pc.vagOrAss|[pc.loosenessRange 0 6|You take it back; Tykis is quite big, and you give out an awkward moan as he spreads your tight pussy.|You moan with pleasure, happy that this lil' guy is big where it counts and fills out your gaping pussy.|[pc.analLoosenessRange 0 6|You take it back; this guy is fucking big, and you give off an awkward moan as your chute spreads wide to accept Tykis' mighty cock.|You moan in satisfaction, happy that Tykis is big where it counts and able to fill out your gaping butthole.]

Your caring elf rubs your back and allows you to set the pace. And you want to take it slow to really savor the horse-cock massaging your tunnel and spreading elven cum around your [pc.vagOrAss|cunt|chute]. A quick stop at his median ring, and you sway your hips some more to loosen you up. Gritting your teeth, you push over the speed-bump with an awkward grunt. The last trek gets easier, and before you know it, your [pc.ass] is grinding against the elf's smooth midriff.

Tykis sighs and lets out a moan that he's been holding for a while. He rubs your [pc.hips] and leans forward, pressing his slender chest against your arched back.

"You feel nice," he whispers and plants a kiss against your damp [pc.skinFurScales]. "Mind if I start moving? I really want you to feel good too."

"[pc.dcb]Go ahead," you answer with a strained breath. "Show me you deserve that a cock."|With someone as sweet as you, it's hard not to feel good."

You can feel Tykis' heart thump even harder, as he's blushing from your compliment. "C'mon pretty boy, get to fucking," you command.|I already am, silly!" you answer as you swing your hips. You giggle and moan over how full this cutie makes you; Tykisreally is the best!

"You can go as hard as you want, sweetie!" you chirp.]

As soon as your words land, you moan when the hard dick slides over your pleasure spots and bumps against your walls. You get a feeling of emptiness as Tykis drags his hips back and leaves your tunnel gaping. But he doesn't keep your [pc.vagOrAssNoun] lonely for long, as he takes a deep breath and pushes back in.

This time, you stay put and let Tykis do the work. He slides in without any problem, as the water and pre-cum has you slick enough to take his cock without any pain. His silken skin rubs against your [pc.ass] yet again, and your top grinds and wiggles to make sure he hits all your spots. Tykis repeats the process, but this time he goes a bit harder and meets your butt with a modest smack.

The sound of flesh against flesh encourages Tykis to go even harder, and soon, he's vigorously fucking you like a good little elf. His hefty sack swings and clap against your [pc.hasBalls|balls|thighs]. Judging from the strained breathing into your ear and his stiff nipples grinding into your back, Tykis is really getting into it. But despite the ecstasy clouding his mind, your service elf remembers he's supposed to take care of your needs.

Reaching between your legs, [pc.hasRealCock]he grabs your swinging [pc.cock] and starts jerking you off. Tykis got a firm grip in spite of his tender appearance, and he starts milking you like a cow. Combine that with the horse-cock ramming [pc.vagOrAss]into your pussy|against your prostate], you aren't sure how long you will last.|touching your aching [pc.clit].Despite the vigorous pistoning, his fingers are surprisingly tender and gently circles around your pleasure-bud. The double ecstasy of [pc.vagOrAss]having your [pc.pussy] filled with elf dick|having your slutty ass filled with elf dick] and having your clit rubbed pushes you further toward orgasm.]

You feel Tykis' cum-vein bulge against your insides, as his nutsack churn and more pre-cum leaks into your tunnel. The elf is close to ejaculating and he has no choice but bite into your [pc.skinFurScales] to make sure he doesn't climax before you. You reach back and rub the diligent guy between the ears.

"[pc.dcb]That's right, twink. Don't you dare cum before I do," you hiss. [Just a little bit more," you whisper, beaming with pride over your ward. "I'm almost there." You can cum inside..." you say with a moan. "Oh gosh you need to fill me up. Please!"]

His only answer is a strained groan, as Tykis forces back another orgasm just to give you some more time to reach yours. And with one desperate [pc.hasRealCock]tug at your dick|rub at your clit], your defenses fall as you moan towards the sky.

Heat runs all over your wet body as [pc.hasRealCock]Tykis milks all the [pc.cum] out of you, and you shoot your load into the stream. [your nether burns with pleasure from the fucking and rubbing that your service-elf provides.]

Satisfied with his handiwork, Tykis allows himself to cum and makes a [pc.skinFurScalesNoun]-muffled moan and cums into your [pc.vagOrAss]pussy; filling your womb with elven seed. There's so much of it that some starts leaking out your cunt and dripping down your thighs. [ass; filling your chute with hot elven cum. There's so much that your stretched tunnel can't contain it, and some start leaking out your buttole and dripping down your thighs.]

Tykis keeps his sweaty chest glued to your back while riding out his orgasm. When the last drop gets deposited in your chasm, the elf shivers and slides out of your tunnel and lands on his butt in the shallow water.

"Oh my..." he sighs, taking some of the cold water to wipe off some sweat from his brow.
"That... That was amazing. You're amazing."

You stand up with an awkward groan, stretching out your body and craning your neck to look at the mess Tykis left.

"You're pretty good yourself," you answer while wiggling your hips, causing more cum to leak out. "Now, how about that wash?"

[Next]//To "After sex merge"

Intimate wash

You tell the elf you wouldn't mind some help with your hard-to-reach places. Tykis nods and positions you both beneath the waterfall.

"Of course, [pc.mf]sir|ma'am]. I'll start with your back," Tykis answers with a smile.

You turn around and shudder as his warm hands chase away the chill from the water. He rubs at your backside and [pc.isStrong]sighs with awe over your muscular back. Tykis carefully massages your laterals as if they were works of art, making sure he touches every hill and valley on your backside. [coos with joy over getting intimate with you. Carefully, he drags his

fingers over your glistening back and makes sure to reach every nook and cranny of your contours.]

As he deems your back to be clean enough, a set of timid fingers moves towards your frontside, but pauses on your [pc.hips].

"May I..." Tykis hesitates a moment. "May I help with your front too?"

[pc.isBimbo|Aw, you wanna help me out here?" you chirp and turn around[pc.boobRangels D], almost knocking Tykis over with your rack]. "Of course cutie, I'm all yours!" you continue while shaking your [pc.boobs] that are glistening with spring water."Wouldn't be a proper cleaning now, would it?" you answer and turn around. [pc.mf|Jutting out your [pc.chest], [pc.isStrong|you flex and give the elf a show of your wide pecs and glistening [pc.stomach].|you stretch and let the elf ogle your wet chest and [pc.stomach].|You press your [pc.boobs] together, letting the water pour into the cleft shaped by your glistening [pc.skinFurScales].]

Tykis stares at your body and you clear your throat in order to break him out of his trance. His brown cheeks turn crimson and mumbles, "Sorry. I'll get to work."

He starts by moving in circles around your midriff, getting closer and closer toward your upper body. [pc.mf|Tykis reaches your [pc.chest], kneading the lower parts of your pecs as he continues upward over your glistening chest. His finger sinks into your [pc.skinFurScales] and he bites his lips.

"Sorry, sir. I can't resist," Tykis whispers.

The adoring elf goes in for a quick peck on your chest. When you answer with an approving chuckle, Tykis goes in for a more firmer kiss. But you know a better place for the third kiss.|Tykis reaches the curve of your bosom, and hesitates a moment before cresting your hills. Taking your [pc.boobs] in his hands, the elf sighs and whispers:

"Sorry, ma'am. I can't resist."

Tykis goes in for a quick peck and tickles your titflesh with his soft lips. You respond with an approving laugh and push your shoulder together to make your jugs look even fatter. This emboldens Tykis who goes in for a proper smooch and gives your nipple a quick flick with his tongue. He goes in for a third, but you stop him in his tracks as you know a better place for those lips.]

You grab his chin and [pc.isHeight 75|tilt his face up to look into Tykis' blue eyes.|gaze into Tykis' blue eyes.]

"I want something more from you," you tell the pretty guy and place your [pc.lips] on his. You grab his soft butt and [pc.heightIs 75|lift him on his toes|pull him against you.] The

tongue-wrestling goes on for a while, and the sound of smacking lips plays together with the drizzle from the waterfall. Every now and again, Tykis comes up for some air, accompanied by cute gasps, before diving right back inside the comfort of your mouth.

The make-out and the elf-grabbing has heat surging to your nethers, and [pc.hasRealCock]your [pc.cock] grows stiff and pokes Tykis in his stomach.

Tykis grabs your tool and breaks the kiss, looking at you with his doe eyes.

"Sorry," he says and gently tugs at your tool. "Didn't mean to work you up. If you want you can just bend me over..."

[your [pc.pussy] grows even more wet as the heat from your lower lips lure out Tykis mighty cock.

"Sorry," Tykis says while grinding his horse-cock against your [pc.clit]. "Didn't mean to work you up like that. If you want I can lay down and let you ride..."

You shut him up with another kiss, before telling him: "You are all that I want."

The elf struggle to respond and chooses to respond with make-out noises. Sadly, this moment cannot last for an eternity, and you leave the warm embrace of Tykis mouth. A furious blush is burning all over his cheek.

"L-lets finish up... Before this gets out of hand," Tykis mumbles and swipes away some wet bangs that are stuck on his face.

After sex merge

You step under the waterfall, and as the cold water washes across your body, you feel a pair of soft hands rub against your [pc.skinFurScales]. Despite the recent ordeals, the elf still has it in him to take care of you. He helps you wash off the additional dirt acquired from the recent escapade, and you do the same to him.

When both you and Tykis are thoroughly cleaned, you leave the stream and go to get your [pc.gear]. As you get dressed, Tykis looks at your [pc.skinFurScalesNoun] disappear under your clothes.

"You look really nice in natures' dress. Have you ever considered trying it on your adventures?" Tykis asks as you pull up your [pc.lowerGarments].

"It would be fun to try," you answer and put on your [pc.upperGarments]. "But nature didn't account for crimson demons with big-ass axes."

"That's true," Tykis says, giving off a somber laugh. "But when they're gone and things are back to normal... Maybe then you could try."

"Sure will," you answer and fasten the final strap on your backpack. "Could you take me back to the fort, I bet you know a good path."

"Sure do!" Tykis responds and grabs your hand, leading you back to the fort with a happy trot to his steps.

[End]